THE

MEMORABLE MASKE

of the two Honorable Houſes or Inns of *Court*; *the Middle Temple, and* Lyncolns Inne.

As it was performd before the King, at White-Hall on Shroue Munday at night; being the 15. of February. 1613.

At the Princely celebration of the moſt Royall *Nuptialls of the* Palſgraue, *and his thrice gratious Princeſſe* Elizabeth. &c.

With a deſcription of their whole ſhow; in the manner of their march on horſe-backe to the Court from the Maiſter of the Rolls his houſe: with all *their right Noble conſorts, and moſt ſhowfull attendants.*

Inuented, and faſhioned, with the ground, and ſpeciall ſtructure of the whole worke,

By our Kingdomes moſt Artfull and Ingenious *Architect* INNIGO IONES.

Supplied, Aplied, Digeſted, and written, *By* GEO: CHAPMAN.

AT LONDON,
Printed by *G. Eld*, for *George Norton* and are to be ſould at his ſhoppe neere Temple-bar.

XUM

THE

MEMORABLE MASKE

of the two Honorable Houses or Inns of

Court, the Middle Temple, and

Lyncolns Inne.

It was performed before the King, at

Whitehall, on Sunday at night;

being the 1st February, 1613.

At the Princely celebration of the most Royall

Emphasis of the Hymenaeus, and his three graciens

Princess, Elizabeth, &c.

With a description of their whole show; in the manner

of their march on house-back to the Court from

the Mansion of the Holland his house, with all

their Noble consorts, and most

Bonfull attendants.

Invented and fashioned, with the ground, and

the well structure of the whole work,

By our King dismes most Artfull and Ingenious

Mr. Ben Jonson,

Supplied, Ordered, and written,

by Geo: Chapman.

AT LONDON,

Printed by G. Eld, for George Norton, and are to be

sold at his shoppe neere Temple-bar.

TO THE MOST NOble, and constant Combiner of Honor, and Vertue, Sir EDWARD PHILIPS, Knight, Mr. of the Rolls.

THis Noble and Magnificent performance, renewing the ancient spirit, and Honor of the Innes of Court; being especially furthered and followed by your most laborious and honored endeuors, (for his Maiesties seruice; and honour of the all-grace-deseruing Nuptialls, of the thrice gracious Princesse Elizabeth, his Highnes daughter) deserues especially to be in this sort consecrate, to your worthy memory and honor. Honor, hauing neuer her faire hand more freely and nobly giuen to Riches (being a fit particle of this Inuention) then by yours, at this Nuptiall solemnity. To which assisted, and

memorable ceremony; the ioin'd hand and industry, of the worthely honour'd Knight, Sir H. Hubberd, *his Maiesties Attorny generall, deseruing, in good part, a ioint memory with yours; I haue submitted it freely to his noble acceptance. The poore paines I added to this Royall seruice, being wholly chosen, and commanded by your most constant, and free fauour; I hope will now appeare nothing neglectiue of their expected duties. Hearty wil, and care enough, I am assured was employ'd in me; and the onely ingenuous will, being first and principall step to vertue; I beseech you let it stand for the performing vertue it selfe. In which addition of your euer-honour'd fauours, you shall euer binde all my future seruice to your most wished Commandement.*

God send you long health, and your Vertues will endue you with honor enough,

By your free merits euer vow'd honorer,
and most vnfainedly affectionate
Obseruant.

GEO. CHAPMAN.

THE MASKE OF THE *Gentlemen of the two combin'd houses*, or Inns of Court, the Middle-Temple, *and Lincolns Inne.*

AT the house of the most worthely honour'd preferrer and gracer of all honorable Actions, and vertues, (sir *Edward Philips* Knight, Master of the Rolls) al the Performers and their Assistents made their *Rendes vons*, prepar'd to their performance, and thus set forth.

Fiftie Gentlemen, richly attirde, and as gallantly mounted, with Foot-men perticularly attending, made the noble vant-guarde of these Nuptiall forces. Next (a fit distance obseru'd betweene them) marcht a mock-

Maske of Baboons, attir'd like fantasticall Trauailers, in Neapolitane sutes, and great ruffes, all horst with Asses; and dwarfe Palfries, with yellow foot-cloathes, and casting Cockle-demois about, in courtesi e, by way of lardges; Torches boarn on either hand of them; lighting their state as ridiculously, as the rest Nobly. After them were sorted two Carrs Triumphall, adornd with great Maske heads, Festones, scroules, and antick leaues, euery part inricht with siluer and golde. These were through-varied with different inuention, and in them aduanc't, the choice Musitions of our Kingdome, sixe in each; attir'd like Virginean Priests, by whom the Sun is there ador'd; and therfore called the Phœbades. Their Robes were tuckt vp before; strange Hoods of feathers, and scallops about their neckes, and on their heads turbants, stucke with seuerall colour'd feathers, spotted with wings of Flies, of extraordinary bignesse; like those of their countrie: And about them march't two ranks of Torches. Then rode the chiefe Maskers, in Indian

dian habits, all of a reſemblance: the ground cloath of ſiluer, richly embroidered, with golden Sunns, and about euery Sunne, ran a traile of gold, imitating Indian worke,: their baſes of the ſame ſtuffe and work, but betwixt euery pane of embroidery, went a rowe of white Eſtridge feathers, mingled with ſprigs of golde plate; vnder their breaſts, they woare bawdricks of golde, embroidered high with purle, and about their neckes, Ruffes of feathers, ſpangled with pearle and ſiluer. On their heads high ſprig'd-feathers, compaſt in Coronets, like the Virginian Princes they preſented. Betwixt euery ſet of feathers, and about their browes, in the vnder-part of their Coronets, ſhin'd Sunnes of golde plate, ſprinkled with pearle; from whence ſprung rayes of the like plate, that mixing vvith the motion of the feathers, ſhew'd exceedingly delightfull, and gracious. Their legges were adorn'd, with cloſe long white ſilke-ſtockings: curiouſly embroidered vvith golde to the Middelegge.

And ouer theſe (being on horſe backe) they drew greaues or buskins embrodered with gould, & enterlac't with rewes of fethers; Altogether eſtrangfull, and *Indian* like.

In their Hands (ſet in ſeueral poſtures as they rode) they brandiſht cane darts of the fineſt gould. Their vizerds of oliue collour; but pleaſingly viſag'd: their hayre, blacke and lardge, wauing downe to their ſhoulders.

Their Horſe, for rich ſhow, equalld the Maskers them-ſelues; all their caparisons being enchac't with ſunnes of Gould and Ornamentall Iewells. To euery one of which, was tackt a Scarffing of Siluer; that ran ſinnuouſely in workes ouer the whole caparisón, euen to the daſeling of the admiring ſpectators.

Their heads, no leſſe gracefully and properly deckt with the like light skarffing that hung about their eares wantonly dangling.

Euery one of theſe horſe, had two Moores, attir'd like *Indian* ſlaues, that for ſtate ſided them; with ſwelling wreaths of gould, and watſhed on their heads, which aroſe in all to

the

the number of a hundred.

The Torch-bearers habits were likewiſe of the *Indian* garb, but more ſtrauagant then thoſe of the Maskers; all ſhowfully garniſht with ſeueral-hewd fethers. The humble variety whereof, ſtucke off the more amplie, the Maskers high beauties, ſhining in the habits of themſelues; and reflected in their kinde, a new and delightfully-varied radiance on the beholders.

All theſe ſuſtaind torches of *Virgine* wax, whoſe ſtaues were great canes al ouer gilded; And theſe (as the reſt) had euery Man his Moore, attending his horſe.

The Maskers, riding ſingle; had euery Masker, his Torch-bearer mounted before him.

The laſt Charriot, which was moſt of all adornd; had his whole frame fill'd with moulded worke; mixt all with paintings, and glittering ſcarffings of ſiluer; ouer which was caſt a Canopie of golde, boarne vp with antick figures, and all compos'd *a la Groteſca*. Before this in the ſeate of it, as the Charioteere;

tere; vvas aduanc't a ſtrange perſon, and as ſtrangely habited, half French, halfe Swizz; his name *Capriccio*; wearing on his head a paire of golden Bellowes, a guilt ſpurre in one hand, and with the other mannaging the reignes of the fowre Horſes that drewe it.

On a ſeate of the ſame Chariot, a little more eleuate, ſate *Eunomia*, the Virgine Prieſt of the Goddeſſe *Honor*, together with *Phemis*, her Herald: The habite of her Prieſt, was a Robe of white ſilke, gathered about the necke; a pentacle of ſiluered ſtuffe about her ſhoulders, hanging foldedly downe, both before and behind.

A veſtall vaile on her head of Tiffany, ſtrip'twith ſiluer, hanging with a trayne, to the earth.

The Herrald was attyr'd in an Antique Curace of ſiluer ſtuffe, with labells at the wings and baſſes; a ſhort gowne of gould ſtuffe; with wide ſleeues, cut in panes: A wreath of gould on his head, and a Rod of gould in his hand.

Higheſt

Higheſt of all in the moſt eminent ſeate of the Tryumphall ſat, ſide to ſide, the cœleſtiall Goddeſſe, *Honour*; and the earthy Deity, *Plutus*; or Riches. His attire; a ſhort robe of gould, frindg'd; his wide ſleeues turn'd vp, and out-ſhowd his naked armes: his Head and Beard ſprinckl'd with ſhowrs of gould: his Buskins, clinckant, as his other attire. The Ornaments of Honor were theſe: a rich full robe of blew ſilke girt about her, a mantle of ſiluer worne ouer-thwart, ful gathered, and deſcending in folds behind: a vaile of net lawne, enbrodered with Oos and Spangl'd; her treſſes in tucks, braided with ſiluer: The hinder part ſhadowing in waues her ſhoulders.

Theſe, thus perticularly, and with proprietie adorn'd, were ſtrongly attended with a full Guard of two hundred Halbardiers: two Marſhals (being choice Gentlemen, of either houſe) Commaunder-like attir'd, to and fro courſing, to keepe all in their orders.

A ſhowe at all parts ſo nouell, conceitfull and glorious, as hath not in this land, (to the proper vſe and obiect it had porpoſ'd) beene euer before beheld. Nor did thoſe honorable Inns of Court, at any time in that kinde, ſuch acceptable ſeruice to the ſacred Maieſty of this kingdome, nor were return'd by many degrees, with ſo thrice gratious, and royall entertainment and honor. But, (as aboue ſayd) all theſe ſo marching to the Court at White Hall, the King, Bride, & Bridegroom, with all the Lords of the moſt honord priuy Councel, and our chief Nobility, ſtood in the Gallery before the Tilt-yeard, to behold their arriuall; who, for the more ful ſatisfaction of his Maieſties view, made one turn about the yeard, and diſmounted: being then honorably attended through the Gallery to a Chamber appointed, where they were to make ready for their performance in the Hall, &c.

The King beeing come forth, the Maskers aſcended vnſeene to their ſcœne. Then for the works.

Firſt there appear'd at the lower end of the Hall,

Hall, an Artificiall Rock, whose top was neere as high as the hall it selfe. This Rock, was in the vndermost part craggy, and full of hollow places, in whose concaues were contriv'd, two winding paire of staires, by whose greeces the Persons aboue might make their descents, and all the way be seene: all this Rocke grew by degrees vp into a gold-colour; and was run quite through, with veines of golde: On the one side whereof, eminently raised on a faire hill, was erected a siluer Temple of an octangle figure, whose Pillars were of a compos'd order, and bore vp an Architraue, Freese, and Corniſh: Ouer which stood a continued Plinthe; whereon were aduaunc't Statues of siluer: Aboue this, was placed a bastarde Order of Architecture, wherein were keru'd Compartements: In one of which was written in great golde Capitalls, *HONORIS FANVM*: Aboue all, was a *Coupolo*, or Type, which seem'd to be scal'd with siluer Plates.

For finiſhing, of all, vpon a Pediſtall, was fixt a round stone of siluer, from which grew a paire of golden wings, both faign'd to bee

Fortunes: the round stone (when her feet trod it) euer affirm'd to be rouling; figuring her inconstancy: the golden wings, denoting those nimble Powres, that pompously beare her about the world; On that Temple (erected to her daughter, *Honor*; and figuring this kingdome) put off by her, and fixt, for assured signe she would neuer forsake it.

About this Temple, hung Festones wreath'd with siluer from one Pillars head to another. Besides, the Freese was enricht with keruings, all shewing Greatnes and Magnificence.

On the other side of the Rocke, grewe a Groue, in whose vtmost part appear'd a vast, wither'd, and hollow Tree, being the bare receptacle of the Baboonerie.

These following should in duty haue had their proper places, after euery fitted speech of the Actors; but being preuented by the vnexpected haste of the Printer, which he neuer let me know, and neuer sending me a proofe, till he had past those speeches; I had no reason to imagine hee could haue been so forward. His fault is therfore to be supplied by the obseruation,

tion, and reference of the Reader, who will easily perceiue, where they were to bee inserted.

After the speech of *Plutus* (who as you may see after, first entred) the middle part of the Rocke began to moue, and being come some fiue paces vp towards the King, it split in peeces with a great crack; and out brake *Capriccio*, as before described. The peeces of the Rocke vanisht, and he spake as in his place.

At the singing of the first Song, full, which was sung by the Virginian Priests; called the Phœbades, to fixe Lutes (being vsed as an Orphean vertue, for the state of the Mines opening): the vpper part of the Rock was sodainly turn'd to a Cloude, discouering a rich and refulgent Mine of golde; in which the twelue Maskers vvere triumphantly seated: their Torch-bearers attending before them. All the lights beeing so ordred, that though none were seen, yet had their lustre such vertue, that by it, the least spangle or spark of the Maskers rich habites, might with ease and cleerenesse be discerned as far off as the seate.

Ouer this golden Mine, in an Euening sky, the ruddy Sunne was ſeen ready to be ſet; and behind the tops of certaine white Cliffes, by degrees deſcended, caſting vp a banke of Cloudes; in which, a while hee was hidden: but then glorioufly ſhining, gaue that vſually-obſeru'd good Omen, of ſucceeding faire weather.

Before he was fully ſet, the Phœbades (ſhewing the cuſtome of the Indians to adore the Sunne ſetting) began their obſeruance with the Song, to whoſe place, wee muſt referre you for the manner and words; All the time they were ſinging; the Torch-bearers holding vp their Torches to the Sun; to whome the Prieſts themſelues, aud the reſt, did as they ſung obeiſance: Which was anſwred by other Muſique and voices, at the commandement of *Honor*, with al obſeruances vſ'd to the King &c. As in the following places.

To

TO anſwer certaine inſolent obiections made againſt the length of my ſpeeches, and narrations; being (for the probability of all accidents, riſing from the invention of this Maske; and their aplication, to the perſons, and places: for whome, and by whome it was preſented) not conuenient, but neceſſary; I am enforct to affirme this; That: as there is no Poem nor Oration ſo generall; but hath his one perticular propoſition; Nor no riuer ſo extrauagantly ample, but hath his neuer-ſo-narrow fountaine, worthy to be namd: ſo all theſe courtly, and honoring inuentions (having Poeſie, and Oration in them, and a fountaine, to be expreſt, from whence their Riuers flow) ſhould expreſſiuely-ariſe; out of the places, and perſons for; and by whome they are preſented; without which limits, they are luxurious, and paine. But what rules ſoeuer are ſet downe, to any Art, or Act (though, without their obſeruation; No Art, nor Act, is true, and worthy) yet are they nothing the more followd; or thoſe few that follow them credited. Euery vulgarly-eſteemd vpſtart; dares breake the dreadfull dignity of antient and autenticall Poeſie: and preſume Luciferouſly, to proclame in place thereof, repugnant precepts of their owne ſpaune. Truth, and Worth, haue no faces, to enamour the Lycentious, but vaine-glory, and humor. The ſame body: the ſame beauty, a thouſand men ſeeing: Onely the man whoſe bloud is fitted, hath that which hee calls his ſoule, enamourd. And this, out of infallible cauſe; for, men vnderſtand not theſe of Mænander——————eſt mor-

bus oportunitas

Animæ, quod ictus, vulnus accipit graue.

But the cause of all Mens being enamourd with Truth. And of her slight respect, in others; is the diuine Freedom; *one touching with his aprehensiue finger, the other, passing. The Hill of the Muses (which all men must clime in the regular way, to Truth) is said of ould, to be forcked. And the two points of it, parting at the Top; are* Insania, *and*, diuinus furor. Insania, *is that which euery Ranck-brainde writer; and iudge of* Poeticall writing, *is rapt withal; when hee presumes either to write or censure the height of* Poesie; *and that transports him with humor, vaine-glory and pride, most prophane and sacrilegious: when* diuinus furor; *makes gentle, and noble, the neuer so truly-inspired writer*——

Emollit mores nec sinit esse feros.

And the mild beames of the most holy inflamer; easely, and sweetly enter, with all vnderstanding sharpenesse, the soft, and sincerely humane; but with no Time; No Study; No meanes vnder heauen: any arrogant, all-occupation deuourer (that will Chandler-like set vp with all wares; selling, Poesies *Nectar and Ambrosia; as wel as musterd, and vineagar.) The chast and restraind beames of humble truth will euer enter; but onely grase, and glaunce at them: and the further fly them.*

The

The aplicable argument of *the Maske.*

HOnor, is ſo much reſpected, and ador'd; that ſhee hath a Temple erected to her, like a Goddeſſe; a Virgine Prieſt conſecrated to her (which is *Eunomia*, or Lawe; ſince none ſhould dare acceſſe to Honor, but by Vertue; of which Lawe being the rule, muſt needes be a chiefe) and a Herrald (call'd *Phemis*, or Fame) to proclame her inſtitutions, and commandements. To amplefie yet more the diuine graces of this Goddeſſe; *Plutus*, (or Riches) being by *Ariſtophanes*, *Lucian.&c.* preſented naturally blind, deformd, and dull witted; is here by his loue of Honor, made ſee, made ſightly, made ingenious; made liberall: And all this conuerted and conſecrate to the moſt worthy celebration of theſe ſacred Nuptialls; all iſſning (to conclude the neceſſary application) from an honorable Temple.&c.

Non eſt certa fides, quam non Iniuria verſat.
——— Fallit portus & ipſe fidem.

Errata.

In Capri. *firſt ſpeech, for many, read maine, in c. 1. for Pot, re. poſt. in c. 3. for anſwer, re. auſterity, for purpoſes, re. purſes, in c. 3. for ſeemingly, re. ſecurely, in d. 2. for law, and vertue, re. loue and beauty, in the firſt ſtance of the ſecond ſong, for this re. his. for ſweet deuotions, re. fit deuotions.*

THE NAMES OF THE SPEAKERS.

Honour, a Goddesse.
Plutus, (or Riches) a God.
Eunomia (or law) Priest of honor.
Themis, Honors Herrald.
Capriccio, a man of wit, &c.

THE PRESENTMENT.

Plutus *appear'd surueying the worke with this speech.*

PLVTVS.

ROckes? Nothing but Rockes in these masking deuices? Is Inuention so poore shee must needes euer dwell amongst Rocks? But it may worthily haue chaunc'd (being so often

ten presented) that their vaine Custome is now become the necessarie hand of heauen, transforming into Rocks, some stonie hearted Ladies, courted in former masks; for whose loues, some of their repulst seruants haue perisht: or perhaps some of my flintie-hearted Vsurers haue beene heere metamorphosed; betwixt whom and Ladies, there is resemblance enough: Ladies vsing to take interest, besides their principall, as much as Vsurers. See, it is so; and now is the time of restoring them to their naturall shapes: It moues, opens, excellent! This metamorphosis I intend to ouer-heare.

A ROCK, MOOVING and breaking with a cracke about Capriccio, *he enters with a payre of Bellowes on* his head, a ſpur in one hand, and a peeee of golde Ore in the other, &c.

He ſpeakes, vt ſequitur.

CAPRICCIO.

HOw hard this world is to a man of wit? hee muſt eate through manie Rockes for his food, or faſt; a reſtles and tormenting ſtone, his wit is to him: the very ſtone of *Siſyphus* in hell; nay, the Philoſophers ſtone, makes not a man more wretched: A man muſt be a ſecond *Proteus*, and turne himſelfe into all ſhapes (like *Vliſſes*) to winde through the ſtraites of this pinching vale of miſerie; I haue turn'd my ſelfe into a Tailor, a Man, a Gentleman, a Nobleman, a Worthy man; but had neuer the witte to turne my ſelfe into an Alder-man. There are manie ſhapes to periſh in, but one to liue in, and tha's an Aldermans:

'Tis not for a man of wit to take any rich Figure vpon him: your bould, proud, ignorant, that's braue and clinkant, that findes crownes put into his shooes euery morning by the Fayries and will neuer tell; whose Wit is humor, whose Iudgement is fashion, whose Pride is emptinesse, Birth his full man, that is in all things something, in Sum totall, nothing. He shall liue in the land of *Spruce*, milke and hony flowing into his mouth sleeping.

PLVTVS.

This is no transformation, but an intrusion into my golden mines: I will heare him further.

CAPRIC.

This breach of Rockes I haue made, in needy pursuite of the blind Deity, Riches: who is myraculously ariued here. For (according to our rare men of wit) heauen standing, and earth mouing, her motion (being circular) hath brought one of the most remote

mote parts of the world, to touch at this all-exceeding Iland: which a man of wit would imagine must needs moue circularly with the rest of the world, and so euer maintaine an equal distance. But, Poets (our chiefe men of wit) answere that point directly; most ingeniously affirming: That this Ile is (for the excellency of it) diuided from the world (*diuisus ab orbe Britannus*) and that though the whole World besides moues; yet this Ile stands fixt on her owne feete, and defies the Worlds mutability, which this rare accident of the arriuall of Riches, in one of his furtheſt-off-ſcituate dominions, most demonſtratiuely proues.

PLVTVS.

This is a man of wit indeede, and knows of all our arriuals.

CAPRIC.

With this dull Deity Riches, a rich Iland lying in the South-ſea, called *Pœana*, (of the *Pœans* (or ſongs) ſung to the Sun, whom they

there adore (being for ſtrength and riches, called the Nauill of that South-ſea) is by earths round motion mou'd neere this Brittan Shore. In which Iſland (beeing yet in command of the Virginian continent.) A troupe of the nobleſt Virginians inhabiting; attended hether the God of Riches, all triumphantly ſhyning in a Mine of gould. For hearing of the moſt royal ſolemnity, of theſe ſacred Nuptialls; they croſt the Ocean in their honor, and are here arriu'd. A poore ſnatch at ſome of the goulden Ore, that the feete of riches haue turnd vp as he trod here, my poore hand hath purchaſt; and hope the Remainder of a greater worke, wilbe ſhortly extant.

PLVT.

You Sir, that are miching about my gouldden Mines here.

CAPR.

What, can you ſee Sir? you haue heretofore beene preſented blinde; like your Mother-

ther Fortune; and your Brother Loue.

PLVT.

But now Sir, you see I see.

CAPR.

By what good meanes, I beseech you Sir.

PLVT.

That meanes, I may vouchsafe you hereafter; meane space, what are you?

CAPR.

I am Sir a kinde of Man, A Man of wit: with whom your worship has nothing to do I thinke.

PLVT.

No Sir, nor will haue any thing to doe with him: A Man of wit? whats that? A Begger.

CAPR.

And yet no Diuell Sir.

PLVT.

PLV.

As I am, you meane.

CAPR.

Indeede sir your Kingdome is vnder the Earth.

PLVT.

That's true, for Riches is the *Atlas* that holdes it vp, it would sinke else.

CAPR.

Tis rather a wonder, it sinks not with you Sir, y are so sinfully, and damnably heauy.

PLVT.

Sinfull? and damnable? what a Puritane? These Bellowes you weare on your head, shew with what matter your braine is puffe vp Sir: A Religion-forger I see you are, and presume of inspiration from these Bellowes, with which yee study to blow vp the setled gouernments of kingdomes.

CAP.

CAPR.

Your worſhip knockes at a wrong dore Sir, I dwell farre from the perſon you ſpeak of.

PLVT.

What may you be then, being a man of wit? a Buffon, a leſter. Before I would take vpon mee the title of a man of wit, and bee baſfl'd by euery man of wiſedome for a Buffon; I would turne Banckrout, or ſet vp a Tobacco ſhop; change clokes with an Alchemiſt, or ſerue an Vſurer; bee a watering pot for euery Groome; ſtand the puſh of euery raſcall wit; enter liſts of ieſts with trencher-fooles, and bee foold downe by them, or (which is worſe) put them downe in fooling: are theſe the qualities a man of wit ſhould run proud of?

CAPR.

Your worſhip I ſee has obtaind wit, with ſight, which I hope yet my poor wit wil well be able to anſwer; for touching my ieſting, I

haue heard of some Courtiers, that haue run themselues out of their states with Iusting; and why may not I then raise my selfe in the State with iesting? An honest Shoomaker, (in in a liberall Kings time) was knighted for making a cleane boote, and is it impossible, that I for breaking a cleane Iest, should bee aduaunc't in Court, or Counsaile? or at least, serued out for an Ambassador to a dull Climate? Iests, and Merriments are but wild weedes in a rank soile, which being well manured, yield the wholesom crop of wisdome and discretion at time ath'yeare.

PLV.

Nay, nay, I commend thy iudgement for cutting thy cote so iust to the bredth of thy shoulders; he that cannot be a courser in the field, let him learne to play the Iack-an-Apes in the Chamber, hee that cannot personate the wise-man well amongst wisards, let him learne to play the foole well amongst dizzards.

CAP.

CAPR.

Tis passing miraculous, that your dul and blind worship should so sodainly turne both sightfull, and witfull.

PLVT.

The Riddle of that myracle, I may chance dissolue to you in sequell; meanetime, what name sustain'st thou? and what toies are these thou bear'st so phantastically about thee?

CAPR.

These, toies Sir, are the Ensignes that discouer my name and qualitie: my name being *Capriccio*, and I weare these Bellowes on my head, to shew I can puffe vp with glory all those that affect mee: and besides, beare this spurre, to shew I can spur-gall, euen the best that contemne me.

PLVT.

A dangerous fellowe, But what makest thou (poore man of wit) at these pompous Nuptials;

CAPRIC.

Sir, I come hether with a charge; To doe these Nuptials, I hope, very acceptable seruice; And my charge is; A company of accomplisht Trauailers; that are excellent at Antemaskes; and will tender a tast of their quallity, if your worship please.

PLVT.

Excellent well pleasd; of what vertue are they besides.

CAPR.

Passing graue Sir, yet exceeding acute: witty, yet not ridiculous; neuer laugh at their owne iests: laborious yet not base, hauing cut out the skirts of the whole world, in amorous quest of your gould and siluer.

PLVT.

They shal haue enough; cal them: I beseech thee call them: how farre hence abide they?

CAPR.

CAPR.

Sir (being by another eminent qualitie the admired ſouldiers of the world) in contempt of ſoftnes, and delicacie, they lie on the naturally hard boords of that naked tree; and will your worſhip aſſure them rewards fit for perſons of their freight.

PLVT.

Doſt thou doubt my reward beeing pleaſed?

CAPR.

I know Sir, a man may ſooner win your reward, for pleaſing you, thé deſeruing you. But you great wiſe perſons, haue a fetch of State; to employ with countenance, and encouragement, but reward with anſwer and diſgrace; ſaue your purpoſes, and loſe your honours.

PLVT.

To aſſure thee of reward, I will now ſa-

tiſſie thee touching the miraculous cauſe, both of my ſight and wit, and which conſequently moues mee to humanity, and bounty; And all is, onely this; my late being in loue, with the louely Goddeſſe Honor.

CAPRIC.

If your Worſhipp loue Honor, indeed, Sir you muſt needes be bountifull. But where is the rare Goddeſſe you ſpeake of to be ſeene?

PLVTVS.

In that Rich Temple, where Fortune fixt thoſe her goulden wings, thou ſeeſt; And that rowling ſtone ſhe vſ'd to tread vpon, for ſigne ſhee would neuer for-ſake this Kingdome; There is ador'd, the worthy Goddeſſe Honor. The ſweetneſſe of whoſe voice, when I firſt heard her perſwaſions, both to my ſelf, and the *Virginian* Princes arriu'd here, to doe honor and homage, to theſe heauenly Nuptialls, ſo moſt powerfully enamour'd mee, that the fire of my loue flew vp to the ſight

of

of mine eyes: that haue lighted within mee a whole firmament of Bounty, which may ſemingly aſſure the, thy reward is certaine: & therefore call thy accompliſht company to their Antemaske.

CAPRIC.

See Sir, The time, ſet for their apperance, being expir'd; they appeere to their ſeruice of them-ſelues.

Enter the Baboones after whoſe dance, being Anticke, and delightful, they *returned to their Tree, when* Plutus ſpake to *Capriccio.*

PLVTVS.

Gramercy now *Capriccio*, take thy men of complement, and trauaile with them to other marriages. My Riches to thy Wit; they will get ſomething ſome-where.

CAPR.

CAPR.

Whats this?

PLVT.

A ſtraine of Wit beyond a Man of Wit. I haue imployd you, and the grace of that, is reward enough; hence; packe, with your complemental Fardle: The ſight of an attendant for reward, is abominable in the eyes of a turne-ſeru'd Politician; and I feare, will ſtrike me blinde againe. I can not abide theſe bellowes of thy head, they and thy men of wit haue melted my Mines with them, and conſum'd me; yet take thy life and be gone. *Neptune* let thy predeceſſor, *Vlyſſes*, liue after all his ſlaine companions, but to make him die more miſerably liuing; gaue him vp to ſhip-wracks, enchantments; men of wit are but enchanted, there is no ſuch thing as wit in this world. So, take a tree, inure thy ſouldiers to hardnes, tis honorable, though not clinkant.

CAPR.

CAPR.

Can this be possible?

PLVT.

Alas! poore man of wit, how want of reward daunts thy vertue? But because I must send none away discontented, from these all-pleasing Nuptials; take this wedge of golde, and wedge thy selfe into the world with it, renouncing that loose wit of thine, t'will spoile thy complexion.

CAPR.

Honor, and all *Argus* eyes, to Earths all-commaunding Riches. Pluto *etiam cedit* Iupiter

Exit Capr.

After this lowe Induction, by these *succeeding degrees, the chiefe Maskers* were aduanc't to their discouerie

PLVTVS.

Plutus, cals to Eunomia. These humble obiects can no high eyes drawe,
Eunomia? (or the sacred power of Lawe)
Daughter of *Ioue*, and Goddesse Honors Priest;
Appeare to *Plutus*, and his loue assist.

EVN.

Eunomia in the Temple gates. What would the god of Riches?

PLVT.

Ioine with Honor:
In purpos'd grace of these great Nuptials;
And since to Honor none should dare accesse,
But helpt by vertues hand (thy selfe, chaste *Ioue*
Being *Vertues* Rule, and her direct full light)
Help me to th'honor of her speech and sight.

EVN.

Thy will shal straight be honour'd; all that seek
Accesse to Honor, by cleer virtues beame,
Her grace preuents their pains, and comes to them.

Lowd

Loud Muſick, and Honor appears, *deſcending with her Herrald* Phemis, *and* *Eunomia* (her Prieſt) before her. The Muſique ceaſing *Plutus* ſpake.

PLVT.

Crowne of all merit, Goddeſs, and my Loue;
Tis now high time, that th'end for which we come
Should be endeuor'd in our vtmoſt right,
Done to the ſweetnes of this Nuptiall night.

HON.

Plutus? The Princes of the Virgine land,
Whom I made croſſe the Britan Ocean
To this moſt famed Ile, of all the world,
To do due homage to the ſacred Nupcials
Of *Lawe*, and *Vertue*, celebrated here,
By this Howre of the holy Eeuen I know,
Are ready to performe the rites they owe
To ſetting *Phœbus*; which (for greater State
To their apparance) their firſt act aduances,
And with ſongs Vſhers their ſucceeding dances;
Herrald! giue ſummons to the Virgine Knights,
No longer to delay their purpos'd Rites.

HER.

Knights of the Virgine Land, whom bewties lights
Would glorifie with their inflaming ſights;
Keep now obſcur'd no more your faire intent,

To adde your Bearnes to this nights ornament,
The golden-winged *Howre* strikes now a Plaine,
And calls out all the pompe ye entertaine; (eyes,
The Princely Bride-groome, and the Brides bright
Sparkle with grace to your discoueries.

At these words, the Phœbades (or Priests of the Sunne) appear'd first with sixe Lutes, and sixe voices, and sung to the opening of the Mine and Maskers discouery, this ful Song.

The first Song.

OPe Earth thy wombe of golde,
Shew Heauen thy cope of Starres.
All glad Aspects vnfolde,
Shine out, and cleere our Cares:
Kisse Heauen and Earth, and so combine
In all mixt ioy our Nuptiall Twine.

This Song ended, a Mount opened, and spred like a Skie, in which appear'd a Sunne setting; beneath which, sate the twelue Maskers, in a Mine of golde; twelue Torch-bearers holding their torches before them, after which *Honor, &c.*

HON.

Se now the setting Sun, casts vp his bank,
And showes his bright head at his Seas repaire,
For signe that all dates future shall be faire.

PLVT.

May he that rules the nightes & dayes confirme it.

HON.

Behold the Sunnes faire Preists the *Phœbades*,
Their euening seruice in an Hymne addresse
To *Phœbus* setting; which we now shall heare,
And see the formes of their deuotions there.

The Phœbades sing the first Stance of the second song, vt sequitur.

One alone. 1.

Descend (faire Sun) and sweetly rest,
In Tethis *Cristal armes, thy toyle,*
Fall burning on her Marble brest,
And make with Loue her billowes boyle.

Another alone. 2.

Blow blow, sweet windes, O blow away,
Al vapours from the fined ayre:
That to this golden head no Ray,
May languish with the least empaire.

CHO.

Dance Tethis, *and thy loues red beames,*
Embrace with Ioy he now discends:

Burnes

Burnes burnes with loue to drinke thy streames,
and on him endles youth attends.

After this Stance, Honor &c.

HON.

This superstitious Hymne, sung to the Sunne,
Let vs encounter with fit duties done
To our cleere Phœbus; whose true piety,
Enioyes from heauen an earthly deity.

Other Musique, *and voyces; and this second* Stance was sung, directing their obseruance to the King.

One alone 1.

Rise, rise O Phœbus, euer rise,
descend not to th'inconstant streame,
But grace with endles light, our skyes,
to thee that Sun is but a beame.

Another 2.

Dance Ladies in our Sunnes bright rayes,
in which the Bride and Bridegroome shine:
Cleere sable night with your eyes dayes,
and set firme lights on Hymens shrine.

CHO.

O may our Sun not set before,
he sees his endles seed arise:
And deck his triple crowned shore,
with springs of humane Deities.

This

This ended the *Phœbades* ſung the third Stance.

1. *Set Set (great Sun) our riſing loue*
ſhall euer celebrate thy grace:
Whom entring the high court of Ioue,
each God greetes riſing from his place.
2. *When thow thy ſiluer bow doſt bend,*
all ſtart aſide and dread thy draughtes:
How can we thee enough commend,
commanding all worlds with thy ſhafts?

CHO.

Bleſt was thy mother bearing thee,
and Phœbe that delights in darts:
Thou artful Songes doſt ſet; and ſhee
winds horns, loues hounds, & high pallmd harts

After this Honor.

HON.

Againe our Muſique and conclude this Song,
To him, to whom all Phœbus beames belong:

The other voyces ſung to other Muſike the third ſtance.

1 *Riſe ſtil (cleere Sun) and neuer ſet,*
but be to Earth her only light:
All other Kings in thy beames met,
are cloudes and darke effects of night.

As when the Rosie Morne doth rise,
Like Mists, all giue thy wisedome waie;
A learned King, is, as in skies,
To poore dimme stars, the flaming day.

CHO.

Blest was thy Mother, bearing Thee,
Thee only Relick of her Race,
Made by thy vertues beames a Tree,
Whose armes shall all the Earth embrace.

This done *Eunomia* spake to the Maskers set yet aboue.

EVN.

Virginian Princes, ye must now renounce
Your superstitious worship of these Sunnes,
Subiect to cloudy darknings and descents,
And of your sweet deuotions, turne the euents
To this our Britan *Phœbus*, whose bright skie
(Enlightned with a Christian Piety)
Is neuer subiect to black Errors night,
And hath already offer'd heauens true light,
To your darke Region, which acknowledge now;
Descend, and to him all your homage vow.

with

With this the Torch-bearers descended, and performed another Antemaske, dancing with Torches lighted at both ends; which done, the Maskers descended, and fell into their dances, two of which being past, and others with the Ladies.

Honor spake.

Musique! your voyces, now tune sweet and hie,
And singe the Nuptiall *Hymn* of Loue, and Beauty.
Twinns, as of one age, so to one desire
Mayboth their bloods giue, an vnparted fire.
And as those twinns that Fame giues all her prise,
Combind their lifes power in such *Symphathies*;
That one being merry; mirth the other grac't:
If one felt sorrow, th'other griefe embrac't.
If one were healthfull; Health the other pleasd:
If one were sicke: the other was diseasd;
And all waies ioynd in such a constant troth
That one like cause had like effect in both,
So may these Nuptiall Twynnes, their whole liues
Spend in such euen parts, neuer grieuing more,
Then may the more set off their ioyes diuine;
As after clouds, the Sunne, doth clerest shine.

The Bride and Bridegroome were figured in Loue and Beauty.

Twinns of which Hippocrates speakes.

Called Twynns being both of an Age.

This ſayd, this Song of *Loue*, and *Bewty* was ſung; ſingle.

Bright Panthæa *borne to* Pan,
Of the Nobleſt Race of Man,
Her white hand to Eros *giuing,*
With a kiſſe, ioin'd Heauen to Earth
And begot ſo faire a birth,
As yet neuer grac't the liuing.

CHO.

A Twinne that all worlds did adorne,
For ſo were Loue *and* Bewty *borne.*

2.

Both ſo loud, they did contend
Which the other ſhould tranſcend,
Doing either, grace, and kindnes;
Loue *from* Bewty *did remoue,*
Lightnes call'd her ſtaine in loue,
Bewtie *took from* Loue *his blindneſs.*

CHO.

CHO.

Loue *ſparks made flames in* Bewties *ſkie,*
And Bewtie *blew vp* Loue *as hie.*

3

Virtue then commixt her fire;
To which Bountie *did aſpire,*
Innocence *a Crowne conferring;*
Mine, and Thine, were then vnuſde,
All things common: Nought abuſde,
Freely earth her frutage bearing.

CHO.

Nought then was car'd for, that could fade,
And thus the golden world was made.

This ſung, the Maskers danc't againe with the Ladies, after which *Honor.*

HON.

Now may the bleſſings of the golden age,
Swimme in theſe Nuptials, euen to holy rage;
A Hymn to Sleep prefer, and all the ioyes
That in his Empire are of deareſt choice,

Betwixt his golden ſlumbers euer flow,
In theſe; And Theirs, in Springs as endleſs growe.

This ſayd, the laſt Song was ſung full.

The laſt Song.

Now ſleepe, binde faſt, the flood of Ayre,
Strike all things dumb and deafe,
And, to diſturbbe our Nuptiall paire,
Let ſtir no Aſpen leafe.
Send flocks of golden Dreames
That all true ioyes preſage,
Bring, in thy oyly ſtreames,
The milke and hony Age.
Now cloſe the world-round ſphere of bliſſe,
And fill it with a heauenly kiſſe.

After this *Plutus* to the Maskers.

PLVT.

Come Virgine Knights, the homage ye haue done,
To *Loue* and *Bewty*, and our Britan Sun,
Kinde *Honor*, will requite with holy feaſts
In her faire Temple; and her loued Gueſts,
Giues mee the grace t'inuite, when ſhe and I
(*Honor* and *Riches*) will eternally

A league in fauour of this night combine,
In which *Loues* ſecond hallowed Tapers ſhine;
Whoſe Ioies, may Heauen & Earth as highly pleaſe
As thoſe two nights that got great *Hercules*.

The ſpeech ended; they concluded with a dance, that brought them off; *Plutus*, with *Honor* and the reſt conducting them vp to the Temple of *Honor*.

FINIS.

XUM

A Hymne to Hymen for the moſt time-fitted Nuptialls of our *thrice gracious Princeſſe* Elizabeth. &c.

SInge, Singe a Rapture to all Nuptial eares,
Bright *Hymens* torches, drunke vp *Parcæs* tears:
Sweete *Hymen*; *Hymen*, Mightieſt of Gods,
Attoning of all-taming blood the odds;
Two into One, contracting; One to Two
Dilating, which no other God can doe.
Mak'ſt ſure, with change, and lett'ſt the married try,
Of Man and woman, the Variety.
And as a flower, halfe ſcorcht with daies long heate Simil.
Thirſts for refreſhing, with Nights cooling ſweate,
The wings of *Zephire*, fanning ſtill her face,
No chere can ad to her heart-thirſty grace;
Yet weares ſhe gainſt thoſe fires that make her fade,
Her thicke hayrs proofe, al hyd, in Midnights ſhade;
Her Helth, is all in dews; Hope, all in ſhowres,
Whoſe want bewailde, ſhe pines in all her powres:
So Loue-ſcorch't Virgines, nouriſh quenchles fires;

The

The Fathers cares; the Mothers kind deſires.
Their Gould, and Garments, of the neweſt guiſe,
Can nothing comfort their ſcorcht Phantaſies,
But, taken rauiſh't vp, in *Hymens* armes,
His Circkle holds, for all their anguiſh, charms:
Then, as a glad Graft, in the ſpring Sunne ſhines,
Simul ad eandem explicat. That all the helps, of Earth, & Heauen combines
In Her ſweet grouth: Puts in the Morning on
Her cherefull ayres; the Sunnes rich fires, at Noone;
At Euen the ſweete deaws, and at Night with ſtarrs,
In all their vertuous influences ſhares;
So, in the Bridegroomes ſweet embrace; the Bride,
All varied Ioies taſts, in their naked pride:
To which the richeſt weedes: are weedes, to flowres;
Come *Hymen* then; com cloſe theſe Nuptial howres
With all yeares comforts. Come; each virgin keepes
Her odorous kiſſes for thee; Goulden ſleepes
Will, in their humors, neuer ſteepe an eie,
Till thou inuit'ſt them with thy Harmony.
Why ſtaieſt thou? ſee each Virgin doth prepare
Embraces for thee; Her white breſts laies bare
To tempt thy ſoft hand; let's ſuch glances flie
As make ſtarres ſhoote, to imitate her eye.
Puts Arts attires on, that put Natures doune:
Singes, Dances, ſets on euery foote a Crowne,
Sighes, in her ſongs, and dances; kiſſeth Ayre
Till Rites, and words paſt, thou in deedes repaire;
The whole court Io ſings: Io the Ayre:
Io, the flouds, and fields: Io, moſt faire,
Moſt ſweet, moſt happy *Hymen*; Come: away;

With

With all thy Comforts come; old Matrons pray,
With young Maides Languors; Birds bill, build, and
To teach thee thy kinde, euery flowre and weed (breed
Looks vp to gratulate thy long'd for fruites;
Thrice giuen, are free, and timely-granted ſuites:
There is a ſeed by thee now to be ſowne,
In whoſe fruit Earth, ſhall ſee her glories ſhow'n,
At all parts perfect; and muſt therfore looſe
No minutes time; from times vſe all fruite flowes;
And as the tender Hyacinth, that growes *Simil.*
Where *Phœbus* moſt his golden beames beſtowes,
Is propt with care; is water'd euery howre;
The ſweet windes adding their encreaſing powre,
The ſcattered drops of Nights refreſhing dew,
Haſting the full grace, of his glorious hew,
Which once diſcloſing, muſt be gatherd ſtraight,
Or hew, and Odor both, will loſe their height;
So, of a Virgine, high, and richly kept,
The grace and ſweetnes full growne muſt be reap't,
Or, forth her ſpirits fly, in empty Ayre;
The ſooner fading; the more ſweete and faire.
Gentle, O Gentle *Hymen*, be not then
Cruell, That kindeſt arts to Maids, and Men;
Theſe two, One Twynn are; and their mutuall bliſſe,
Not in thy beames, but in thy Boſome is.
Nor can their hands faſt, their harts ioyes make ſweet;
Their harts, in breſts are; and their Breſts muſt meete.
Let, there be Peace, yet Murmur: and that noiſe,
Beget of peace, the Nuptiall battailes ioyes.
Let Peace grow cruell, and take wrake of all,

A Hymne to Hymen.

The warrs delay brought thy full Feſtiuall.
Harke, harke, O now the ſweete Twyn murmur ſounds;
Hymen is come, and all his heate abounds;
Shut all Dores; None, but *Hymens* lights aduance.
No ſound ſtyr; let, dumb Ioy, enioy a trance.
Sing, ſing a Rapture to all Nuptiall eares,
Bright *Hymens* Torches drunke vp *Parcas* teares.

FINIS.

XUM